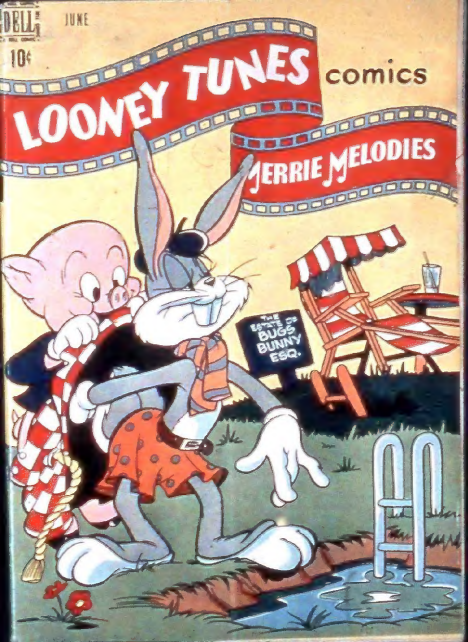
DELL
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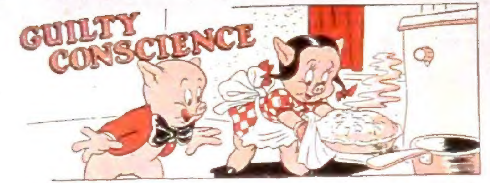
LOONEY TUNES
comics
MERRIE MELODIES
THE LEGEND OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.

GUILTY CONSCIENCE



Porky Pig and Bugs Bunny were sitting on Porky's porch, taking turns at spinning Porky's new red top. Suddenly the top spun off the top step and tumbled down to the walk. Porky scrambled after it.

"H-Here, Bugs," he said as he came back up the steps. "It's y-your turn."

Bugs shook his head. "I'm sick o' playin' kid games. Let's find something excitin' to do."

"Like wh-what?" asked Porky.

"Like ringin' the fire call box at the corner," Bugs suggested.

Porky frowned. "It's against the l-law to t-turn in a f-false alarm, B-Bugs."

"We could go over to Elmer Fudd's," said Bugs. "His carrots oughta be big enough to eat by now."

Porky shook his head. "S-Stealing's against the l-law, too."

"Jeepers, Doc," exclaimed Bugs. "Don't you want to do anything. You sure are a kill-joy."

"N-No, I'm n-not," Porky said, a little annoyed. "Let's g-go see P-Petunia. She c-can always think up s-swell things t-to do."

"Yeah! Sissy things!" Bugs stood up. "Guess I'll run along an' stir up some excitement on my own."

"P-Please don't, B-Bugs," Porky pleaded. "Y-You'll get into t-trouble. I just know you will."

Bugs skipped down the steps. "So what? I'll have lots of fun while I'm doin' it."

Porky picked up his top and wound the string neatly around it. Then he put it in his pocket and started for Petunia Pig's house, two blocks away. When he went up Petunia's walk, a delicious smell was filling the air. Porky wrinkled his nose in delight and hurried around to the back door. Through the window, Petunia saw him coming. She opened the door.

"Hello, Porky. I'm glad you came over," she smiled.

"S-So am I," grinned Porky. "C-Cause I s-smell apple p-pie and I l-love—"

Petunia interrupted. "I made the pie for our church food sale." She saw his disappointed look and added, quickly, "But I made a chocolate peppermint cake earlier. You can have a piece of that after it's frosted."

"S-Swell!" Porky licked his lips. "I'd rather h-have chocolate p-peppermint cake than apple p-pie, any time."

Petunia opened the oven door and took out the pie. It looked like a picture with the rich juice bubbling through tiny slits in the golden-brown crust.

"I'll put it on the back porch to cool," she said, "and then ice the

(Continued on inside back cover)

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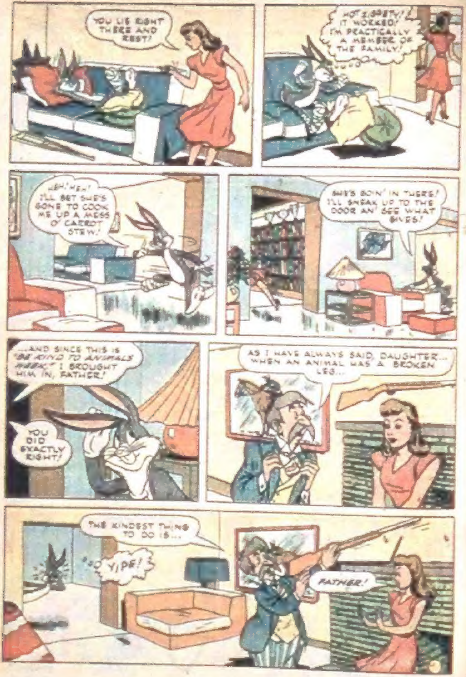
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
BUGS BUNNY
OH, BOY! THIS IS IT! THE WEEK I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
"BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK"
IT'S TH' TIME OF THE YEAR WHEN FOLKS GO OUT OF THEIR WAY TO BE NICE TO US ANIMALS!
I'M GOING OVER TO TH' RICH, SNOOTY SECTION O' TOWN...
AN' LET THEM MILLYUNAIRES BE NICE TO ME! HEH! HEH!
OH, BUGS!
I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU!
IN COMMEMOWATION OF "BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK" I HEREBY PWESENT YOU WITH THIS LOVELY CAWWOT!
IS THAT ALL?
EAT IT YOURSELF, CHEAPSKATE! I CAN'T WASTE MY TIME ON THE LIKES O' YOU!

I AIM TO GET MYSELF ADOPTED, AN' BE THE PAMPERED PET OF A WEALTHY, RICH FAMILY!
LATER—
AH HA! HERE COMES SOME LIKELY PROSPECTS!
LAST NAT'L BANK
FATHER! FATHER! MAY I TAKE HIM HOME WITH ME? I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A SORT O' FLEA-PET LIKE HIM!
I SUPPOSE SO! AFTER ALL, IT IS THE KIND TO ENCOURAGE HERE AND WE LOOKS BEAUTIFUL AND UNDERFED!
I'LL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO MAKE YOU THE HAPPIEST
LAST NAT'L BANK
KITTY CAT IN THE WHOLE WORLD!!
LAST NAT'L BANK
PICK-
OH, WELL THAT KID WOULD PROBABLY HAVE BEEN A PEST! I'LL FIND SOMEBODY ELSE!
NOW, LOOK AT THAT CAR!

SOMETHIN' TELLS ME THIS IS THE END OF MY SEARCH!
WHILE SHE'S IN THE STORE, I'LL SNEAK IN THE BACK SEAT AND WHEN SHE COMES OUT!...
SORRY, CHUM... THIS SEAT'S TAKEN!
CHARLIE DOG! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?
AIN'T YOU HEARD? I GOT MYSELF ADOPTED BY THESE HERE RICH FOLKS! WHY DON'CHA GET ADOPTED BY SOME RICH FOLKS, BUD? ?
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO BUT!...
MAYBE YOU'RE NOT GOIN ABOUT IT RIGHT! YA GOT TO ACT THEIR STOMACHS! PRETEND LIKE YER HOUNDED.. THE REST IS EASY!
AND SO...
WOW!! THIS IS A NIFTY LAYOUT I'LL BE HERE!
IF THIS GAG WORKED FOR CHARLIE IT SHOULD WORK FOR ME!
WHY, YOU POOR LITTLE RABBIT...


YOU LIE RIGHT THERE AND REST!
HOT ZIGGETY! IT WORKED! I'M PRACTICALLY A MEMBER OF THE FAMILY!
HEH! HEH! I'LL BET SHE'S GONE TO COOK ME UP A MESS O' CARROT STEW!
SHE'S GOIN' IN THERE! I'LL SNEAK UP TO THE DOOR AN' SEE WHAT GIVES!
...AND SINCE THIS IS "BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK," I BROUGHT HIM IN, FATHER!
YOU DID EXACTLY RIGHT!
AS I HAVE ALWAYS SAID, DAUGHTER... WHEN AN ANIMAL HAS A BROKEN LEG...
THE KINDEST THING TO DO IS...
YIPE!
FATHER!

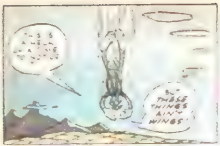
THIS AIN'T THE PLACE FER ME!
SPLASH
AATHAR! ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE THAT GUN AWAY?
I AM... AND AS I WAS SAYING BEFORE YOU INTERRUPTED...
THE KINDEST THING TO DO IS TO NURSE THE RABBIT BACK TO HEALTH! WHERE IS HE ??
THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION FOR RIGHT NOW, BUGS IS FAR, FAR IN THE WOODS...
OUCH! OUCH! WHEW! WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE!
I WAS A FOOL TO THINK THEM SICK FOLKS WOULD ADORE ME!
THIS IS WHERE I BELONG... OUT IN THE WOODS WITH THE OTHER ANIMALS...
AND MY LITTLE FEATHERED FRIENDS!

SPEAKING OF FEATHERED FRIENDS...
TODAY IS THE START OF "BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK" SO WE MUST FIND AN ANIMAL TO BE KIND TO!
WHY CAN'T WE JUST BE KIND TO OURSELVES, PAPA BLIZZARD?
DON'T BE SILLY, JUNIOR! WE'RE NOT ANIMALS... WE'RE BIRDS!
LOOK! THERE'S A RABBIT!
A RABBIT. THE VERY THING WE CAN BE KIND TO HIM!
SHALL I MAKE HIM UP AND TELL HIM THE GOOD NEWS?
NO, WE SHOULDN'T DISTURB HIS NAP. THAT WOULDN'T BE VERY KIND!
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING NICE AND KIND WE CAN DO FOR HIM!
AH-HA! I HAVE IT! WE'LL TAKE HIM HOME WITH US! HE'LL APPRECIATE SNOZZING IN OUR NICE, SOFT NEST!
YOU TAKE ONE EAR AND I'LL TAKE THE OTHER!
OKAY!

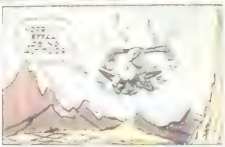
LIPSY DAISY!
HERE THE SLEEPINGEST RABBIT I EVER DID SEE!
GENTLY DOES IT! GENTLY DOES IT!
THERE! AND HE DIDN'T EVEN BAT AN EYELASH!
SOME JUNIOR! LET'S LET THE BUNNY ENJOY HIS NAP IN PEACE!
SHORTLY...
NO NOW! THAT WAS THE SOCKIEST DREAM I EVER HAD!
HA! I DREAMED I WASN'T A RABBIT AT ALL! I WAS A BUZZARD!
HA! HA! HA! CRAZIEST THING I EVER HEARD OF!

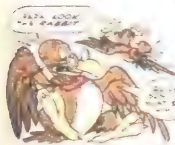
OOPS! WHAT TH...!?
HALP!
HOW'D I EVER GET UP HERE?
THANK GOODNESS FOR THIS NEST! I'LL STAY RIGHT IN THIS BUZZARD'S NEST UNTIL I'M RESCUED AN...
BUZZARD'S NEST!?
WHAT AM I SAYING? I COULDN'T BE MAYBE HERE IN A BUZZARD'S NEST, UNLESS...
MGOSH! THAT WASN'T A DREAM; I HAD I AM A BUZZARD!
OH, DEAR! I MUST BE MISTAKEN! I'LL ASK THIS JAY BIRD IF I'M A...
HELLO THERE, MISTER BUZZARD! HOW ARE YOU AND ALL THE LITTLE BUZZARDS?
SALP!

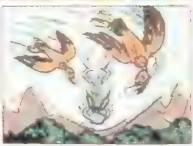
IT'S TRUE! IT'S TRUE! I MUST BE A BUZZARD!
BETTER HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED AGAIN. NOW! THAT WASN'T A BUZZARD THAT WAS A RABBIT.
PREPOSTEROUS!
THE ONLY WAY A RABBIT COULD GET IN THAT NEST WOULD BE TO FLY THERE AND EVERYONE KNOWS A RABBIT CAN'T FLY!
GO!
CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I'M LOSING ALTITUDE AN' YET I'M FLAPPIN' MY WINGS AS FAST AS I CAN!


THOSE THINGS ARE WINGS

I MUST HAVE BONES SOMEWHERE ABOUT!




HAHA LOOK I'M A RABBIT

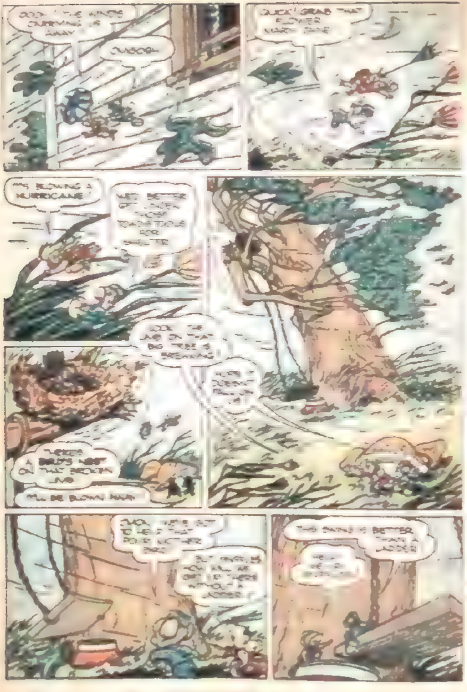


?

YOU'RE NOT A BUZZARD! YOU'RE A RABBIT!
I AM?
BUGS! LOOK IN THE POND AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!
HOW'D I GET UP THERE?

BEAR HIBERNATING? SO THEY BOOBYTRAP!

SNIFFLES
and
Mary Jane

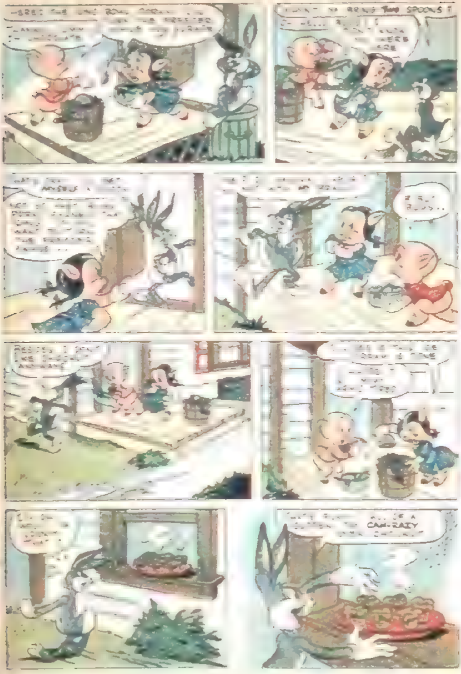

QUICK! GRAB THAT
IT'S BLOWING A HURRICANE!
THERE'S A BIRD'S NEST ON THAT BROKEN LIMB
THIS SWING IS BETTER

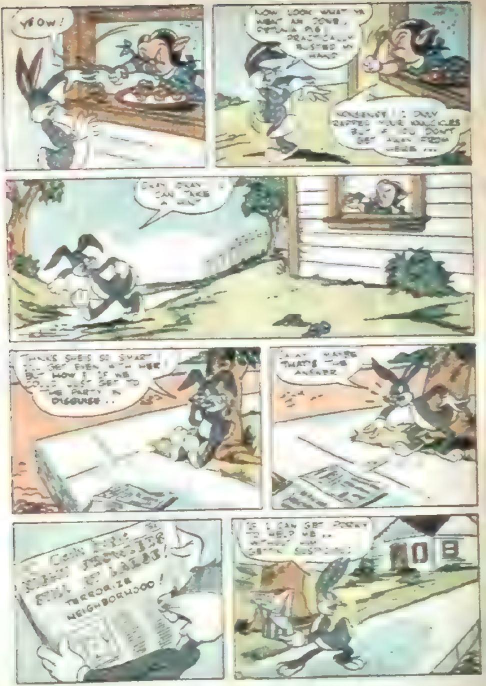
LEGGO!
HELP! HELP!
LIGHTNING!
THE HAWK AND THE DOVE

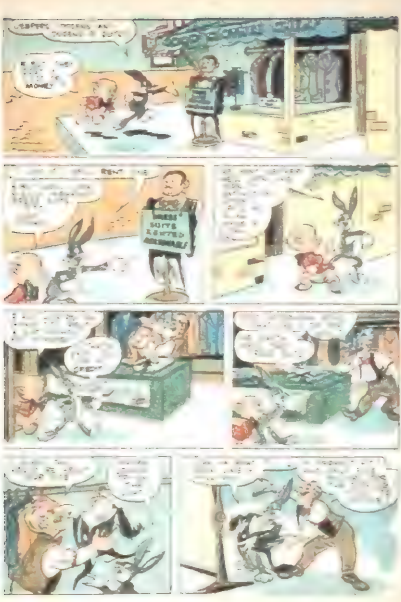
WE'RE FALLING!
WILD DUCKS!
BANG!

BANG!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents
PORKY PIG

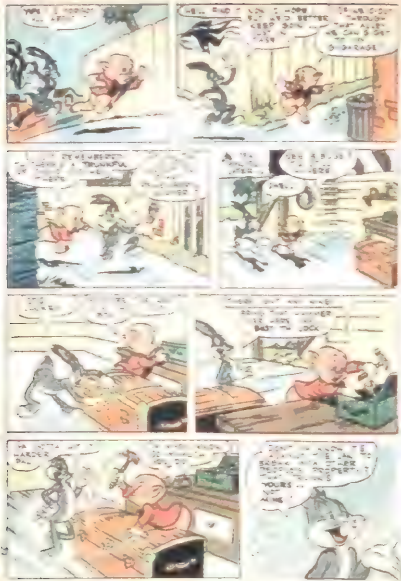



YEOW!
TERRORIZE
NEIGHBORHOOD!



CHARGES
CASH
YOU A HAND

OOMPH!
OOMPH!
C-COAT!



POLICE
VIVE LA ICE CREAM

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC
PRESENT
HENERY HAWK
MOTHER'S DAY!!
CANDY STORE
SOME BUBBLE

CANDY
SURE BERNARD!
OH BOY!
TODAY!
GEE!
SET OF CHINA
FREE!

ADULTS
CHILDREN
TEN CENTS
TEN CHANCES
TWENTY
MY OSSIE
HENERY
YEAH?
MOTHER'S DAY
THANKS POP!
AND YOU SAID MY
REMEMBER!

BAH!
WOULD WE?

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW....
FREE CHINA SET

KER-RASH!
CRASH!
EEEK

WAH!!
LOOK
MOTHER'S DAY
HAPPIEST MOTHER IN TOWN!
YES, BUT WHAT I'M MOST HAPPY ABOUT IS THE GREAT
???
SMACK!
YOUR TEACHER CALLED UP AND TOLD ME YOU WERE VOTED THE MOST POPULAR ONE
CANDY AND MOVIES

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
Elmer Fudd
SO YOU'RE THE NEW MAN, EH?
SILENCE!
OGRE?

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO BE A MOUNTIE TOO!
HO! HO! SO YOU WANT TO JOIN THE MOUNTIES! HO! HO!
HO! HO! GO ALONG WITH YOU! WHOEVER HEARD OF A RABBIT MOUNTED POLICEMAN!
HO! HO!
...AND EVEN GETTING A FLOCK OF REFERENCES, MYSELF, ABOUT WHATTA FINE MOUNTIE I MAKE!

"THE STICK SAYS WE'RE AN IDEAL, NO REASON WHY I CAN'T HAUL OVER THE FENCE!"
I WILL BE A SINCH FOR ME!
GUESS I'D BETTER OPEN UP THIS SANDWICH AND SEE WHAT THE DOGS LOOKS LIKE!
OOPS!
PONK!
OW!!
SO! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT'D BE YOU, BUGS!
GOREY DOG BIT!
HOW DID THAT RABBIT GET IN HERE?
HALT!
OH, OH! THE GUARD SPOTTED ME! I'D BETTER OPEN UP ON SNIDELY!
THE WRONG ONE!
AND SCRAM OUTA HERE!

OH...
..GRRR.!!
THE OGRE!!
MUSH
T-BONE STEAK!
WABBIT TWACKS

AHA!
OOGRE!
YOU MEAN YOU THINK I'M THE OGRE?
WIGHT! AND I'M TAKING YOU BACK WITH ME! YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH THE CHIEF!
ONE WAY OF
AND WHEN HE FINDS OUT WHAT A
REMEMBER
YOU WITH THIS WIFLE!
TO ESCAPE!

WHOOPS! SLIPPERY!
OOOOH! WHAT A BIG ICEBER!
HALP!
HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! I'LL FIND HIM ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD I SQUEEGEE!
WHOOPS!
OOH!!!
MAINE MEETS YOU HERE! SMALL WORLD AIN'T IT, DOC?

SPLAT!
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
ER... HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE? UH OH! I REMEMBER NOW WHERE I'VE SEEN YOU!
WHAT?
SPLAM!
QUICK, MISTER! GRAB HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
HE IS THE...
PST, DOC! BEFORE YOU SAY ANY MORE, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!
GWACIOUS!
LEMME SEE DAT!
WANTED! THE OGRE! DEAD OR ALIVE
MY PITCHER, EH-H-H?
ER, Y-YES, SIR! MY F-FRIEND AND I WERE JUST ADMIRING IT!
WE DON'T THINK IT DOES YOU JUSTICE... DO WE, ELMER?
CERTAINLY N-NOT! WHY, YOU'RE MUCH UGLIER THAN THE PICTURE! ER... I MEAN...

THAT'S WHAT I THINK, TOO! I THINK I'M MUCH HANDIER AN' NASTIER LOOKIN'!
ER... PERHAPS, DOC!
SAY-Y... WOULD YOU FELLERS TAKE MY PITCHER? I GOT A CAMERA!
AND I'LL HAVE THEM PUT YOUR NEW PICTURE ON THE NEXT WEWARD POSTERS THEY PAINT!
STAND BACK, PLEASE!
THANK YE!
FARTHER BACK! FARTHER BACK!
OKAY! SAY WHEN!
WHEN!
I'M SURE THE CHIEF WILL WEWARD YOU BY MAKING YOU A MOUNTIE, WHEN HE HEARS OF THIS, BUGS!
PHOOF!
LATER...
BUGS BUNNY REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR!
I SEE YOU LOST NO TIME IN OUTFITTING YOURSELF A UNIFORM! BR... WHERE'S ELMER?
ELMER FUDD REPORTING THE ROBBERY OF MY UNIFORM, SIR!

cake."

Porky and Petunia were each enjoying a big piece of the freshly frosted cake when they heard a stealthy footstep on the back walk. It was followed by a sound like tin scraping on stone, then someone quickly going away.

Porky jumped to his feet. "P-Petunia! Your p-pie! It s-sounds like s-somebody's after it!"

Petunia reached the back door first. As she flung it open, she gasped. "You were right, Porky. It's gone!"

Porky pushed past her and glanced around the yard. Down by the garage, he saw a long, lean shadow on the back fence.

"Look, P-Petunia," he whispered. "S-Somebody's on the b-back of the g-garage. See their sh-shadow on the f-fence?"

"Yes," Petunia whispered back. "Come on. We'll catch them red-handed."

Very quietly, Porky and Petunia stole across the grass. As they neared the back corner of the garage, they hardly dared to breathe for fear the pie-thief would hear them and escape. At the corner, Petunia grabbed Porky's arm.

"We'll surprise them together," she whispered.

They burst around the corner, both of them frowning fiercely. There sat Bugs Bunny on the ground with his back against the garage wall. There was no sign of the thief or the pie tin.

Porky gulped. "B-Bugs!"

"You stole my pie," accused Petunia.

Bugs grinned. "I ain't talkin'."

"You don't need to," said Petunia, "because, if you're very sick in a little while, I'll KNOW you're guilty."

Bugs grew a trifle pale. "Whaddaya mean, Petunia?"

"Well," said Petunia slowly. "I'm awfly afraid I put ant powder in the

pie instead of cinnamon and it doesn't take—"

Bugs's yell of anguish stopped her. "Help! I'm poisoned!" He leaped to his feet and began to dance around like a madman. "Get the doc! I'm dyin'!"

The empty pie tin was lying where Bugs had been sitting. Petunia picked it up.

"DO somethin'!" screeched Bugs. "Help me, an' I'll never swipe another pie!"

"Promise?" asked Petunia sternly. Bugs nodded. "Then come to the house," she said. "I'll give you an antidote."

In the house, Bugs headed for the living-room sofa. He lay down on it and moaned loudly. Porky followed Petunia to the kitchen and watched her mix up a dose of castor oil, mustard, raw egg, and hot tabasco sauce.

"D-Did you really p-put ant powder in that p-pie?" he asked.

Petunia giggled. "Of course not. I only said I was AFRAID I did."

"B-But Bugs acts like he's g-got an awful pain," said Porky.

"He has!" Petunia picked up the glass, brimming with the horrible-tasting mixture. "But it's caused by a guilty conscience, not my pie. Come on, Porky. This is ONE time Bugs Bunny is going to really suffer for being such a bad, bad boy!"

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